Emmy Rossum "Aiko"

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Aiko, geography has got the better of us again I know you wanna go
And I am to be singing
To the tail of an aeroplane

So I fold these pieces of gold Into animals so I can fashion a chain That will bridge the gap between these continents

Aiko, your father's smile has been summoned to other Shores

There's a man over there with a gentleman with a bow Who invites you to take to the floor

Pack your traveling case
With your ribbons and lace
For his blood must be furnished with excellent taste
But it might burn a hole in your paper face

And so you run towards the things you haven't got Just to day goodbye again But do you think of me as he unlocks your knees

At the Terrace Garden?

Pretty pictures in the window blinds Looking out looks so good wit the winter behind Like it is playing a banjo to a Tennessee line And the three of the cowboys perfectly aligned

Does the sky of a Tokyo know How a river can flow like the stroke Of a violin bow? Like a hand will run across the milky sky

But you can take these trees And this summer breeze On this stupid looking day And you can send it all to the Japanese Now my love has gone away. (Japanese verse)

And if you see Aiko Or Sayee Let her know That she dances in my dreams.

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